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# Ol' Quebec

By CY WARMAN

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JACQUES CARTIER

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# Ol' Quebec

By CY WARMAN

You know w'at ees dat I'm hear,

Ol' Quebec?

Plaintee peop' ees com' dis year,

Ol' Quebec;

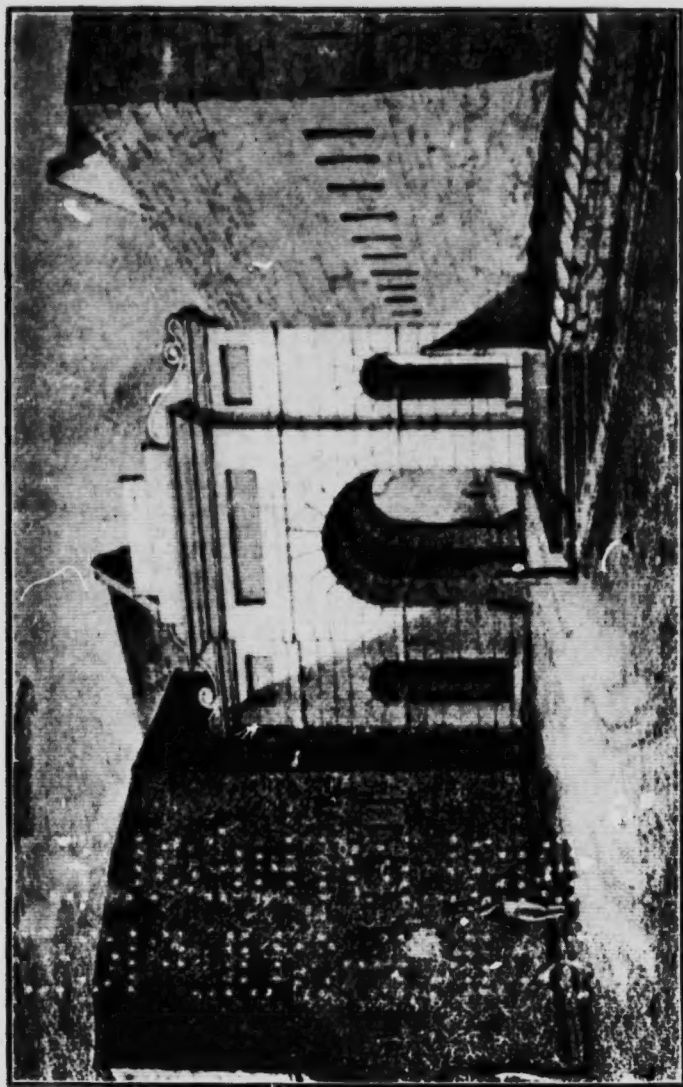
Put yourself on smartes' dress,

Pin de wil' rose on your bres',

You mus' try for look your bes',

Ol' Quebec.

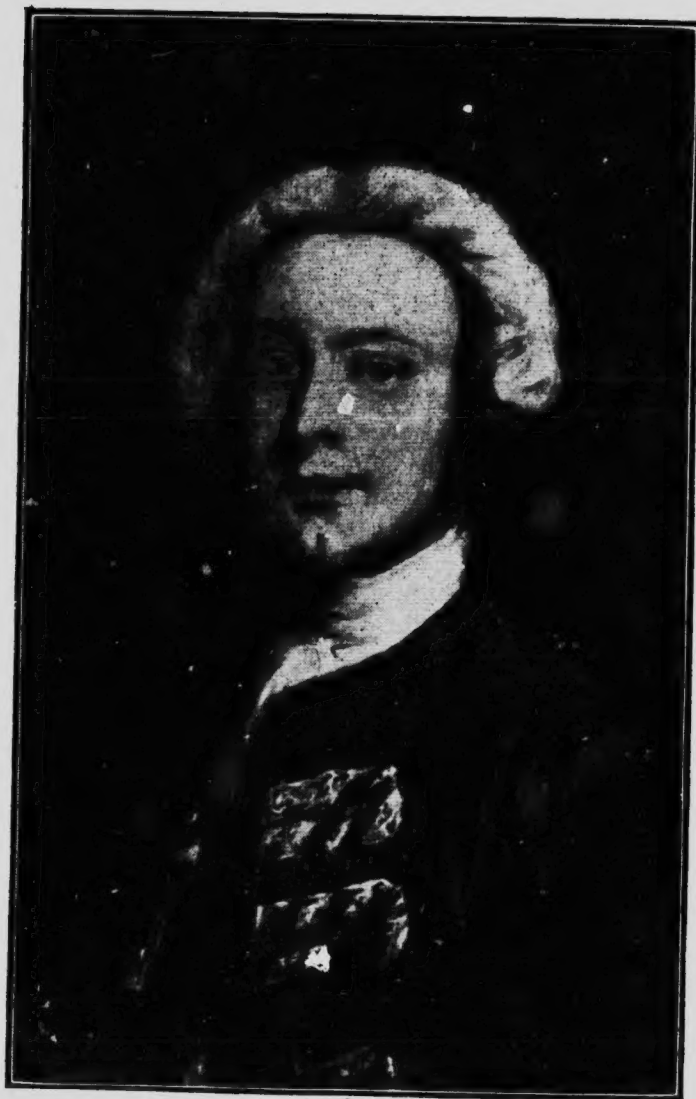




Old Palace Gate, Quebec

Prince of Wale', too, he'll be dere,  
Ol' Quebec,  
An' beeg man from ev'rw'ere,  
Ol' Quebec ;  
Ev'ry ca an' ev'ry lan',  
Many sodger—sailor man—  
Wit' deir chapeau on der han',  
Ol' Quebec.





[WOLFE



All contree will sen' som' ship,  
Ol' Quebec,

Laff' an' cheer on all de lip,  
Ol' Quebec ;

Oncle Sam she'll sen' som' boat,  
Mos' bes' batteau he can float,  
An' he'll yell for bus' hees troat,  
Ol' Quebec.

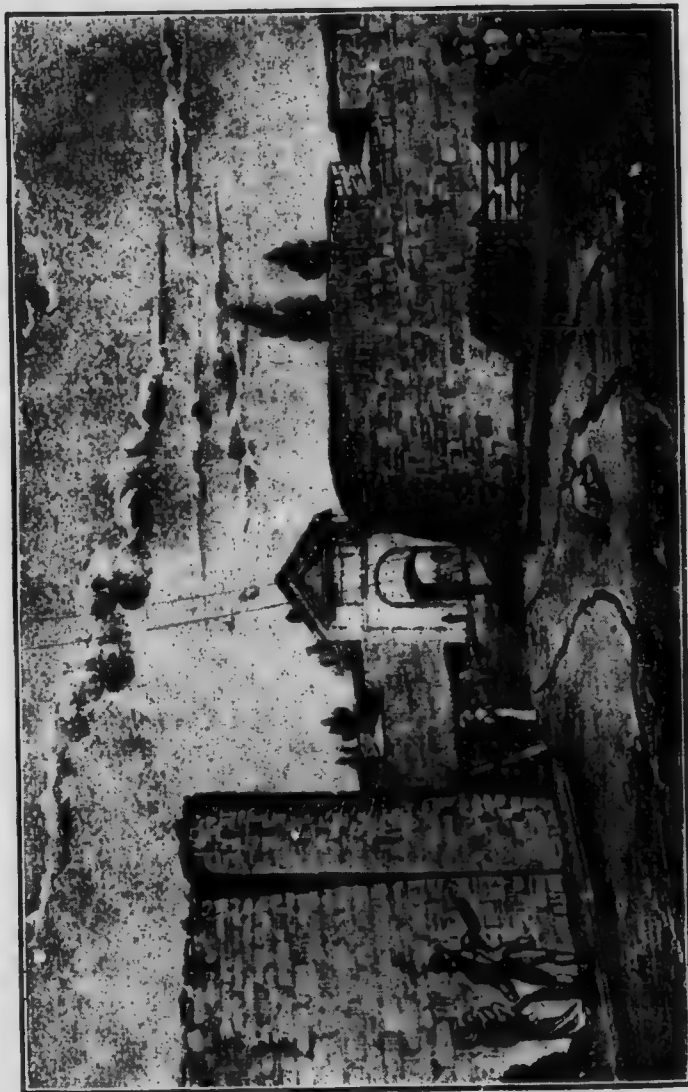




MONTCALM

All dose ship dat's not for shoot,  
Ol' Quebec,  
But for mak' de Grande Salute,  
Ol' Quebec ;  
St. Laurent ees long an' wide,  
But so many ship will hide,  
All hees bres' to nodder side,  
Ol' Quebec.

You are com' t'ree hondar year,  
Ol' Quebec !  
Som'tam smile an' som'tam tear,  
Ol' Quebec ;  
Plaintee sunshine, plaintee rain,  
Plaintee pleasurement and pain ;  
Lak' your fader, Sieur Champlain,  
Ol' Quebec.



Old St. Louis Gate, Quebec

How you kip yourself so young,  
    Ol' Quebec?  
Dat's w'ats ax by all de tongue,  
    Ol' Quebec;  
Many year ees pass away,  
Plaintee hair been turn to gray,  
You're more yo'nger ev'ry day,  
    Ol' Quebec.

Som' 'brav' men hees fight for you,  
    Ol' Quebec,  
Dat's w'en Canada she's new,  
    Ol' Quebec;  
De brav' Wolfe, de great Montcalm,  
Bote was fight for you, Madame,  
Now we're mak' de Grande Salaam,  
    Ol' Quebec.

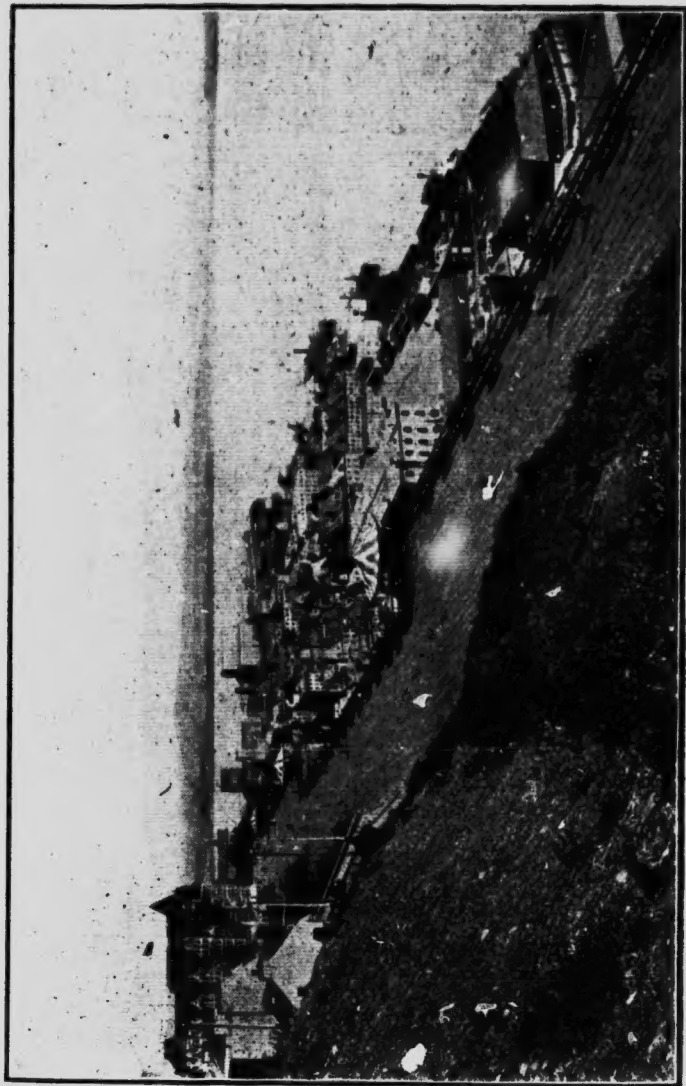




"Ol' Quebec"

Up dere on de Citadelle,  
    Ol' Quebec,  
Em'ty gun an' em'ty shell,  
    Ol' Quebec;  
Nice for see de Plain so still,  
W'ere so many man was kill,  
An' hees blood run down de hill,  
    Ol' Quebec.





Quebec 1908

Cannon rustin' on de square,  
Ol' Quebec,  
An' de vine she's growin' dere,  
Ol' Quebec;  
W'en de leef ees comin' out,  
An' de win' blow from de sout',  
Oisseau's buildin' in hees mout',  
Ol' Quebec.



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